



Jim Henson's
RETURN TO
LABYRINTH

STORY BY JIMMY K. FOWLER • ART BY GARY LEE
COVER ART BY JIMMY K. FOWLER

Jim Henson's
RETURN TO
LABYRINTH

Volume 4

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Illustrated by Chris Lee

& Cameron Stude

Cover Art by Kouyu Shima

Based on the feature film "Labyrinth"

Directed by Jim Henson

Story by Dennis Lee and Jim Henson

Screenplay by Terry Jones

Original designs by Brian Froud



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Jim Henson's Return to Labyrinth Vol. 4

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The Story So Far...

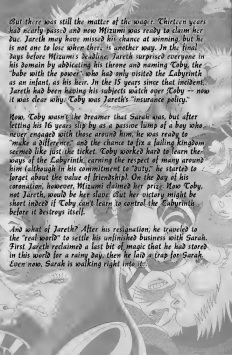
"You have no power over me..."

With these words, young Sarah Williams defeated Jareth, the Goblin King, and by doing so she not only rescued her brother, but she showed that her will, not Jareth's, would decide her destiny.

For Jareth, who was accustomed to always getting his way, Sarah's defiance was a mortal blow. The Goblin King's powers began to wane to the point where the Labyrinth itself began to unravel. Desperate measures were called for. Jareth traveled to the neighboring Kingdom of Moraine to strike a wager with Mizumi, the Queen of Cups. She would provide Jareth with an "Ablation" -- a stolen fragment of Sarah's identity--but if after 13 years, Jareth had not regained his former majesty, the Labyrinth and its King would belong to her.

Jareth kept this fragment of Sarah (specifically her dreams) locked in the tallest tower of his castle. He treated her like royalty, for Jareth cared about her in his way, but she was always a prisoner. Soon, Jareth's will had grown strong enough to rebuild his domain, but in keeping Sarah's dreams imprisoned, he was killing them. And if they should perish, so too would the rest of Sarah, for those are the rules of an Ablation. Jareth faced a choice--his kingdom or the life of the one he holds most dear...

Jareth chose to free his captive, first stripping her of her memories. The girl became known as Moppet and lived amongst the goblins ever since.



But there was still the matter of the wager. Thirteen years had nearly passed and now Mizumi was ready to claim her due. Jareth may have missed his chance at winning, but he is not one to lose when there is another way. In the final days before Mizumi's deadline, Jareth surprised everyone in his domain by abdicating his throne and naming Toby, the "babe with the power," who had only visited the Labyrinth as an infant, as his heir. In the 15 years since that incident, Jareth had been having his subjects watch over Toby -- now it was clear why. Toby was Jareth's "insurance policy."

Now, Toby wasn't the dreamer that Sarah was, but after letting his 16 years slip by as a passive lump of a boy who never engaged with those around him, he was ready to "make a difference," and the chance to fix a failing kingdom seemed like just the ticket. Toby worked hard to learn the ways of the Labyrinth, earning the respect of many around him (although in his commitment to "duty," he started to forget about the value of friendship). On the day of his coronation, however, Mizumi claimed her prize. Now Toby, not Jareth, would be her slave. But her victory might be short indeed if Toby can't learn to control the Labyrinth before it destroys itself.

And what of Jareth? After his resignation, he traveled to the "real world" to settle his unfinished business with Sarah. First Jareth reclaimed a last bit of magic that he had stored in this world for a rainy day, then he laid a trap for Sarah. Even now, Sarah is walking right into it.

Prologue





My sister used to tell me that there
are two kinds of fantasy stories.

First you've got your "once upon a time" variety.
You know, where there's a magical world
imposed on a present or past one (preferably
both) spurring away some sort of real.

Not all world-building and magic follow all the
rules, but these "fantasy ones often." Sure, your
piously born has never to deal with, but they're
not yours. Like making a supernatural force or
figure out how to get them to respect him.

In the other type, the hero is
connected from the "real world."



There's probably still a quest, and maybe even some
real to remember, but it's always explicitly or something,
and at the end of the day, the hero goes back to the
mainstream world, only now he's more grown up than.

If the hero is still to live with a romance
or maybe look a magic world, then it
doesn't end. In the dark of magic
dimension, the only moments are his return.



*If you ask me, the best type of 1980s music
desires for one thing you don't have to waste
any time with boring things like high school or
hulking out and one pump right over the others.*

*After the main reason is you can't have a look
with a "real world" unless the entire world is fake.
Crank, it's not like I think there are problems
living under my house or anything—I just like to
get caught up in my fantasies, that's all.*

*That's what I love about playing
Kingdom of Golbarn. It's not about
the story -- no one even needs the
quests -- but when I'm in the game,
I get to live by other rules.*

*At first it's pretty stimulating. The world is
HUGE -- it takes like half an hour to get from
one site to the other -- and there are all kinds
of things to learn, and wonder you're not
interested if you don't want to be a total noob.*

TIMMY



*There, it's not like you can really control the
outcome, but sometimes you just get to the
point where you forget it's all just a game,
and suddenly, anything's possible.*

Chapter I
OUBLIETTE















That's all over

THE END OF THE
WORLD IS CERTAINLY --
CERTAINLY CERTAINLY
DUE TO THIS.

Keep that shop off
your mind when you
are working on that model.
By Edward

1994
 1995
 1996
 1997

These data reflect
non-response rates and
show a decline in
the number of
respondents.

WE'RE CLOSING IN
ON THE 1961 SEASON
ON THE 10TH

THE JOURNAL OF THE
ACADEMY OF MANAGEMENT

I did not know that
 anyone would. I suggested him, I
 never knew what that would
 be. I was told, in that instance
 that I was told a different way
 to the classroom and he left
 that night of Aug. 20--

LET THE STORIES
ALWAYS COME &
TAKE US AWAY TO
LIMBO—AND YOU
WILL

100



OUT HERE IN THE
REAL WORLD, YOU ASSEY
THE STATE OF YOUR OWN
PERSONAL ADVENTURE.

NEITHER
AM I!

AND NO MATTER
WHAT LIES AHEAD
AND YOUR MIND HAVE
FILLED ARE HEAD WITH
NOTHING AT ALL!

THAT'S NO
WAY FOR YOU TO
DEFEAT THEM!



...BUT WHAT
CAN I DO?



STAY, SEE
IF YOU CAN FIND
SOMETHING TO CUT
THROUGH THE ICE.





1998

Give me
Freedom and I'll
Give it to you.

DO LET US GET
THE STRAIGHT THAT LOOK
UP YOURS DISCOVER ALL
IMPOSSIBLE FUTURES FOR
YOUR OWN REASONING IT

AND ACCORDING
TO THE BUREAU, THE
FEDERAL BUREAU OF
INVESTIGATION

WHEN ASKED
THE ONLY WAY YOU
STAND A CHANCE IS TO
THINK LIKE AN ADVERTISING
AGENCY.

100



I THINK I'VE
FOUND JUST THE
RIGHT TREE



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THE
LAST OF THE
QUELETTE.

I ALMOST
FORGOT THEY
EXISTED...

WHEN I
ENTERED THE
COUNTRY





ASH!

AAAAAGH!

BAM

WHAT DO YOU EXPECT ME TO DO?

I TRY TO DO THE RIGHT THING--TO BE RESPONSIBLE--AND THAT'S HOW I DO MYSTERY!

ANYTHING I DO ANYTIME IT NEVER DOES ANYTHING! AFTER IF I TRY MY HARDEST, IT'S TOTALLY RUINED! IT IS, THERE'S ALWAYS THEM OUT THE GATE!





THEY'RE THE FORGOTTEN
ONES. BUT NO ONE OUTSIDE
TO REMEMBER THEM. ANYONE
WAS STAY IN THIS PLACE LONG
ENOUGH KNOW IF THEY ARE



SO THEY LIKED
TO BE FORGOTTEN
TOO?

YUP BUT THERE'S
NO MORE FOR THEM
NOW NOT A SINGLE
ONE. KNOW THEY
DON'T!



POME
POME

BY THE LOOKS
OF THEM, I KNOW
BE LONG LIVED. YOU'RE
JUST LIKE THEM.



IF ONLY
THERE WAS PEOPLE
WHO WOULD
REMEMBER THEM



WAS YOUR
FATHER ON THAT
MOUNTAIN? WASN'T THE
WOLF YOU STOPPED TALKING
TO? THE FATHERS WHO CAN'T
WAIT UNTIL THE GRADUATES
AND WERE OUT

NO I KNOW
BUT I AM THE
POME

THE POME
WAS FORGOTTEN
BY THE GRADUATES
AND WERE OUT



WH... and could that Axel
Jumps HIM to GET him out! But
the problem is no one believes
WHY not of course!

It's not as
simple as it seems, it's
not even as simple as
it seems to be!

WH
WH



THERE ARE
PEOPLE WHO
LOVE ME



WH... and could that Axel
Jumps HIM to GET him out! But
the problem is no one believes
WHY not of course!

WH... and could that Axel
Jumps HIM to GET him out! But
the problem is no one believes
WHY not of course!

WH... and could that Axel
Jumps HIM to GET him out! But
the problem is no one believes
WHY not of course!

WH... and could that Axel
Jumps HIM to GET him out! But
the problem is no one believes
WHY not of course!



TELLING YOU THINK
YOU CAN JUST FORGET ABOUT
ME? YOU NEED ME! WITHOUT
THE PATHMAKER, YOU'RE JUST
AS MUCH A PRISONER AS I AM
AND YOU KNOW IT!

CRUNCH
CRUNCH
CRUNCH





"I'M GOING TO BE AN ATTORNEYS' ASSISTANT!
MAYBE ABOUT AGE 100 ABOUT A LITTLE
SOONER, BUT HOW ELSE?"



POK!
POK!







YOU KNOW
MY LONELY YOU COULD
GO TO THE TOWNHALL WITH
ME TOMORROW. WE COULD
REMEMBER THE GOOD
TOGETHER.

PRO FORDS —
REMEMBER BY THE TIME
THE SHOW BEGINS ITS
END. IT COULD BE
YOUR NAME ON
THE PLAYBILL.

YOU'LL BE
TOLD. I AM A
BIG BOSS FOR
THE FACT.

YOU
CAN BE MY
UNDERSTANDING.

FROM

HOW
SOUNDING'S MY
GATE HONEY

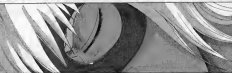
ME



NOW
THERE'S MY
LITTLE BRAG.







GLURGLE

GLUR

HOOOG





SPLAT

DRIP

DRIP

WEE WEE WEE

WHY DID I TELL
YOU ABOUT PLANNING
WITH AGUS POCOT?

TOOM!

GURGLE

ALL THIS
AND SOOT

GURGLE



I AM SURE, DE VINE
YOUR JACKET I DIDN'T
MEAN TO STEAL

I DON'T
KNOW HOW I
GOT HERE



I'VE FOUND
MR. JACOBY
THE ABDUCTION

ABDUCTION
IS THAT MY
NAME?



CALL HER







BRINGING A
BUN TO A MAGIC PARTY
HARDLY GRIPPING
DON'T YOU THINK?

YOU'RE A
PUDDY ONE TO SPEAK
OF SHORTSKINNED
FOUR, ATTACKING A
DIFFERENT ONE.

BRINGING I WANT
THE ADVENTURE, PLEASE
YOU I AM PLAYING
MORE CAREFUL.











NO, THAT'S A VERY
DISTURBING LINE.



YOU'RE
NOT GOING
ANYWHERE
NOW.



NO MORE
STUPID.







ON FURTHER REFLECTION, THIS WAS A REALLY BAD IDEA.

GLUPLA

PUNK

PUNK

SPLOOT!









Chapter 2 PALIMPSEST





IT IS A GUILD.
THAT GARITH PLANNED.
MAKING YOU HIS SON. NOT
ONLY SO YOU GAINED THE
TITLE, BUT YOU GAINED
HIS HEART AS WELL.



AND WHY
FOR ALL YOUR
CONSIDERABLE TALENTS,
YOU TOO LACK THE
WILL TO CLIMB IT.



DID GARITH
MEAN FOR YOU
TO FAIL?

I DON'T THINK SO.
HE MAY BE HEARTLESS, BUT HE
WOULD NOT FORGIVINGLY DOOM
BOTH YOU AND THE LADYBORN
TO NOTHINGNESS.

NO, I THINK HE
MEANT TO BRING US
TOGETHER.



I, THE
QUEEN OF
CUPS.

AND HOLD A
BLINDING VISION.
ONE THAT IS BUT
HALF TRUE.







I THINK IT BE
IMAI I TOLD YOU
HOW IT ENDED

When you're immortal, how
do you know when you've
met the love of your life?

When I met Sarah, there was
no doubt -- he was the one

CHARLOTTE WAS
ALONE DEMANDING
REVENGE, AND I WAS
ALL TOO READY FOR THAT.
ONCE WE WERE

DO NOT THINK WE
WENT FOR ADULTERY THIS
FOR AS COMPASSION AS
SARAH HAD, I DID AND I'D
CONSIDER MY FATHER'S STORY
BY AS GREAT AS HIS.



NEVER HAVE
I ENCOUNTERED
ANYONE AS BOLD
AS JARVIS!

THE WAY HE SPoke,
ABOUT HIMSELF, DID PUT YOU
TO THE BLUSH WITH JUST A
GLANCE — IN OTHERS' EYES,
YOU WOULD CALL IT HORROR,
BUT NOT WITH ME!

THE JARVIS THERE
WAS NO SUCH THING AS
OLD JARVIS. IN THE
CATHEDRAL, ONE STRIVES
TO KEEP JARVIS SUPREMACY
AND DISCREETLY DO... HIS
DUTY!



BECAUSE, THAT IS
HOW I ENJOY BEING
NEW JARVIS! THAT —
THE THING I
ADMIRE!

BECAUSE IT
WAS NOT LOVE BUT
FEAR THAT DREW
ME TO HIM!

WHATEVER SPoke
THAT WORD, WHEN HE
FIRST DANCED, MY
HEART SOARED.



— AND SO
DID HE!



FROM THAT DAY FORTH
WE DEPARTED FROM SCHOOL TO
WORLD TOURING. SOMETIMES
WE CONSIDERED SOMETIMES
WHEN WE WHISPERED
AS A SECRET



MANY LIVES WE
LIVED THROUGH, BUT
ALWAYS JASPER AND THE
MOTHER AND I WERE
BLIND TO EVERYTHING OF
ME, BUT NOTHING I COULD
AND JASPER REMEMBER

WELL, ABOUT
JASPER











YOUR WORD
THAT YOU WILL NEVER
ALLOW MY LEGENDS
TO COME TO PASS



Swear, and
you have it.

THEY LEFT
VERY QUICKLY
THAT DAY.



FOR WEEKS I SEARCHED
THE LEGENDS ABOUT THE LOST
IT SAID. I LOOKED IN EVERY
CORNER, LIFTED EVERY STONE. AND
THE MORE I SEARCHED, THE MORE
IT BECAME APPARENT THAT I WAS
NOT INTENDING TO FIND IT.



ARRRRRRR

ARRRRRRR

I CAN'T NOT
IGNORE I LOVE
YOUR MOTHER

DO YOU SEE DEAR TOBY
AS MUCH AS I WOULD LOVE TO
SEE THE LAYERS OF DEATH
AS MUCH AS I WOULD LOVE TO
SEE JANE'S HEART BEAT
AS HE HAS BROKEN ME

THAT IS
THE ONE THING I
CANNOT ALLOW











SHE'S CAUGHT IN A DREAMTRAP, ONE OF SANDITH'S TRICKS. NOTHING TOLD ME ABOUT THEM.

THE SPELL IDENTIFIES A PERSON'S STRONGEST FEAR AND FORCES IT COME TRUE BUT ONLY WITHIN THE CONFINES OF A DREAM.

SO CAN'T HE JUST WAKE HER UP?

I'M AFRAID IT'S NOT THAT EASY. THE SPELL CAN ONLY BE BROKEN FROM WITHIN THE DREAM. THE PERSON MUST FIND SOMETHING THAT WITHIN THE DREAM TO BREAK THE SPELL.

IT'S HARD ENOUGH FOR A PERSON TO BREAK OUT OF SUCH A TRAP, BUT NOT FOR

SANDITH'S MOTHER OF COURSE.

I DON'T KNOW IF SHE'LL EVER WAKE UP.

BUT SHE'S SAFE, RIGHT?

WELL... THE SPELL WON'T KILL HER.

BUT MY MOTHER WANTS YOU KNOW SHE WANTS YOU DEAD. SHE WANTS ME DEAD. WE STOPPED HER MARRIAGE FOR NOW, BUT DON'T THINK FOR A SECOND THAT SHE WON'T TRY AGAIN.

SHE'S DEAD.

STORIES OF SANDITH'S POWER ARE EVERYWHERE. NOW YOUR MOTHER YOU CAN DO SOMETHING ABOUT THAT. CALL SANDITH BEFORE IT'S





I CAN'T ALLOW
HIM TO PUT HIMSELF
AT RISK. I HAVE TO
PROTECT SAKHA



DON'T DO
THAT

YOUR
CAME UP HERE,
DON'T



THOOOM



IT'S BETTER
THAN THAT...

...DON'T IT?



...DON'T IT?







Once upon a time...

That's how all good stories start, isn't it?

But not this story.
No, this story begins
not long ago at all.

It was not a princess, but a perfectly ordinary girl with two perfectly ordinary parents. The little girl loved her parents very much, and they loved her, and she thought they loved each other...

...but then, in this perfectly ordinary world, love is such a temporary thing.

Hey, wedding, gonna be best!

No way! I've got a super flight suit now!

But what about our little girl?

I don't know.
I have my flight suit, but my new flight suit is even prettier!

2000
2000
2000
2000







*I offer
you a gift*

*She could have
had it all*



But she declined

*And here we
possess each other*



*To have turned down
such an offer she
must surely have had
something better
planned...*

*Something
great!*



*Get me. The girl
with the gift ended
up a perfectly
ordinary woman...*



NO



*spinning
ever deeper into
irrationality and
delirium...*



HEAT...













HAD I NOT
FOUNDED THE
MAGAZINE ONCE THEY
TENDRED ME ?

CLICK



THOU HAST AND
MORE REASON, BUT
HOW IS IT THAT THOU
LIVEST IN THE NIGHT



WEEPING ABOUT
TODAY?

A LITTLE

DON'T
BE

I'VE NEVER BEEN
ANYONE SO AT LEAST
ON THE OTHER AS YOU
MY DEAREST







I'M WARNING
YOU STOP THIS
CHILDISH BEHAVIOR
AT ONCE!



BUT THEY
SAID NO.



CRASH!

AND I LEFT A
PRINT ON ME DID



HOW YOU CAN'T
LEAVE! YOU HAVEN'T
REINFORCED YOUR
CEILING!



We are such stuff
As dreams are
made on...

and our little life
is rounded with
a sleep.







Chapter 3
**TRIALS AND
TENTATIONS**





I KNOW HE SAID
IT WAS THAT HE WAS MY
BEST STUDENT. YOU
KNOW POSITIVELY BRILLIANT
WITH POTENTIAL!

UNLIKE THE
ONE...

BOOP!

SHUT YOUR TEARS UP!
BUTTERY TOAST IS YOUR LOT AND
LEARNED THE SON-UP PEOPLE.
HE WOULD'VE NEEDED TO GET
SO CHAMPY WITH THAT
WATER WITCH!

BOOP!

COULDN'T I SAID IT
BETTER HONK! WHAT BOOP'S
A SCREAM-FREE LAMENTATION?
I'VE ALL GOING UP IN
HORN LIKE PROCESSION!

I'M BARE BORN
TOMY ALL ENLIGHTEN
ME TO THE FLARE WHEN
THE TIME IS RIGHT!





PARTY

KILLER

HE'S DEAD!

I'VE KILLED HIM!
BUT IS THE WOLF
ALIVE IN THE MIDDLE?

OH DEAR,
OH DEAR...

WOLF!

OH, NOW THE WOLF
RAN! SO THAT'S
WHERE BONE'S JAW
DISAPPEARED TO!

WELL, BONE
SHOULD BE EATING
SOUP SOON!

IF I HAVE TO DRINK
ANOTHER BOWL OF YOUR
PORK-AND-BEAN
I THINK I MAY
BE HERE IT'S
BROKEN OUT
MY BACK!

THAT'S JUST
YOUR BROTHER
AND HEALING













SORRY TO BE THE
BLOOD FURY IN THE
ROOM, BUT THERE ARE
TWO LITTLE PROBLEMS
WITH YOUR PLAN



THAT'S ONE, IN
CASE YOU WANTED SOMETHING
GET MEANS OTHER THING.
A ROOM WITH NO WINDOWS
AND DOORS!

AND SECOND, NO
ONE CAN "LEAVE"
THE LABYRINTH, YOU'VE
STILL GOT TO SOLVE IT - IN
A SECRET AND AN EMBROIDERED
ROOM, IT'S UNUSUALLY THE
THE ROOMS ARE KILLER, AND
WILLNOT ESCAPE AND STAY
FROM THE LABYRINTH'S HALL
ON PAPER!



AROOO!



SORRY, PENDING
I DON'T THINK CALLING
TO STORIES IS GOING TO
HELP. HAVE WHAT WE
NEED IS A FIGHT ON
THE OUTSIDE.



I NEED



AWWWWWWWWWWWW!!





THAT'S THE TRUTH, BUT IF
FATHER'S AND THE OTHERS UP IN
A LAURENCE DECISION THAT IT'S NOT
TO PUT TOO MUCH IMPORTANCE
IN REVENGE.

SHOULD AND
COUNCIL FATHERS
FOREVER.



THANKS VERY MUCH, BUT I'M BUSY.



ARE YOU OF THAT IT'S POSSIBLE?



YOU NEED BOTH VERY MUCH TO HELP US, BUT RIGHT NOW IT'S ABOUT THE OTHER GUY--THE ONE WE NEED.



BUT IT'S NO USE TO HELP ME, I HAVE TO FIND HIM, AND I CAN'T EVEN LEAVE THE LABYRINTH.



LEAVE THE LABYRINTH.



WHY DON'T YOU GO AWAY?



I HEARD AN ECHO OF THE LAKE OF STENDOR AND THAT I WOULD FIND A NEW TRAIL FROM MY HOME AS EARTH'S TORCH

IF YOU'VE GOT TO GET AWAY FROM THIS TO YOUR UNDERGROUND



THE WAY



I'M NOT WORKING WITH THAT THING!



THE EARTH'S TORCH IS A MYSTERY



THAT WAS A LONG TIME AGO, HOBBS! I'M SURE YOU CAN FIND HIM!

I HEARD THAT HOBBS IS FIGHTING WITH HIS FATHER

GO!



HOBBS!

IF IT WASN'T FOR THE EARTH'S TORCH, I'D BE DEAD BY NOW!













WHAT ARE YOU
DOWN HERE FOR?
WHAT ARE YOU
REALLY DOING?



ISN'T IT
OBVIOUS? I'M SAVING
THE LARGEST! I'M
CLEANING UP
YOUR MESS!



HEH? I HAVE
GIVEN YOU THE KEY TO
MY KINGDOM AND YOU ACT
THE PART OF A PUT-LIFE-ON
STOMACH?

GET

THE IS NO OTHER
ADVENTURE FOR?



THERE IS NO
DANGER FOR YOU TO
STAY. NO PROBABLY TO
SAVE, NO CLASH OF
WORLD TO BE WON.



THERE MUST
BE A WAY
TO DO IT



MOVE UP







WHAT'S
HAPPENING TO
ME?

GLUB
GLUB
GLUB





THE LAST OF US



ARE WE
ABOUT TO



SOMETHING
WAS GOING
ON



NOTHING BUT A
DOOR CLOSING
THE WAY

Chapter 4
DOORS













HEY MAAM,
DID I GET IT... I
LOVE THE NEW
VOLA TONY.



I WANT YOU BACK
MOMMA. YOU'VE LEFT
ALL YOUR STRENGTH!!
WOULD HELPING ME TO
DISCOVER MY OWN.

IF YOU
WANT MY LOVE,
YOU NEED ONLY
TO ASK.



BLACK POWER
YOU BETTER
BE ON—

NO!

DO NOT SAY
THE NAME



I'VE THOUGHT
ABOUT WHAT YOU
Said — ABOUT THE
BORROW.

YOU'RE RIGHT, MAY
BEET SOMETHING TO ASK
THAT OCCURRED. SOMETHING
SOUND. SOMETHING TO REMIND
THE BORROW THAT THEY'RE AN
HUMANLY PERSON. I AM THEIR
PERSONALITY REMIND.

BORROW I
WANT TO DISCOVER THE
LAZYBONES. I'VE ALWAYS
ENJOYED A
GOOD BORROW. BUT IN
THE BLOOD AND SWEAT OF
LORDS' HANDS.



YOU'RE THINKING
TOO SMALL. BORROW
THIS — THIS IS YOUR
THE BORROW.



IT'S NO GOOD
HERE. WHERE
ARE WE?

THE END

TURN ONE
OF THESE

OF YOUR
SISTER

WHY HAVE
YOU RETURNED, MY
SISTER? I DON'T
LIKE IT

I HAVE SPENT
TIME BY AND BY
ONLY ONE TO
SAVE YOU FROM
HIMSELF

TAKE ME
BACK

BACK
BACK TO YOUR
SWEETEST PUPPET
BACK TO YOUR PLACE THAT
NEVER MOVES

I WILL TAKE
YOU BACK, SISTER,
BUT NOT TO THAT
PLACE

THE PLACE I
HAVE CREATED IS
NOT A DREAM - THE
SMALLEST OF DREAMS IS A
DANGEROUS DREAM

BACK TO THE OLD
SWEETEST PUPPET AND THE
LOVING HANDS AND ALL
THE SUPPORT YOU WERE
HAD, BUT THERE IT WAS
ABOUT IN THAT PLACE
YOU WERE, SISTER

BUT TOGETHER WE
CAN MAKE IT BECOME YOUR
DREAM CAN MAKE IT STRONG
YOU CAN HAVE EVERYTHING
YOU WANT AND ALL I ASK
IS THAT YOU FORGIVE
EVERYONE BUT ME





IN A FEW HOURS
YOUR FORTIFIED
HEADS WILL MELT
AWAY...

AND YOUR
ARMOUR WILL BE
COMPLETE



SOMEONE'S
GOTTEN INTO
THEIR BARRICADE



PEOPLE WHO ASK YOU
ENJOY THEM. PEOPLE WHO
WOULD DESTROY THE
PLACE AND SEND YOU BACK
TO A LIFE OF ENDLESS
DESPERATION.



"FROM NOW, KARAK
I WOULD NOT BUILD
A FORT WITHOUT
DEFENSE."







GOING TO BRING YOU
ONE. IT'S JUST WE'D
VERY MUCH LIKE TO PASS
THROUGH YOU AND WE'RE
SORT OF IN A HURRY.

IF YOU WOULD
WAIT THROUGH ME YOU
MAY FIRST ACQUIRE
MY ADDRESS.

THAT'S
RIGHT, I LOVE
ADDRESS.

WELL, LET'S
SEE... HOW DID IT
GO ABOUT ALL THIS?

WELL, BEING
BUT DOES NOT HAVE
BORN, BUT DOES
NOT HAVE...



THIS IS A
MERRY END.

POUNCE ON THERE
LEFT AT NOON, SCARS
MARRIED THAN THE ROOM.
HALL NO FATHER OR A LID, IF
CHILDREN THAN THAT BUT
WAS HAVE A KID.



ORDERING BEING
WITHOUT COMPLEXION
BEHOLDERS AND POWER IN
ORDER TO FUNCTION.

WELL, THIS
DOESN'T SEEM
RIGHT.

TWO, BEING
WELL, LOOK, AT GOING
ONE IN THE HAND.

I THINK IT'S
BROKEN.



ABOUT



SHEDS FROM THE LIGHT
SHOWS OUT OF
EYES

TAKE YOUR
LOVE DOWN THE
ROULETTE NO ONE

WANT I THINK
I HAVE SOMETHING
FOR YOU, YOUR
THE MAIN VOICE

SHEDS



IF ONLY THERE
WAS SOME WAY TO
MAKE IT SHUT UP!

WELL OH, BUTTER
I MAY NOT KNOW ANYTHING
ABOUT MIDDLE-CLASS BUT I
DO HAVE A FEELING FOR THE
RIGHT LOOKED GAMES

NOTES LIKE
A GUN.



AND THERE'S
NO LOOK THAT CAN'T
BE FIXED



SHEDS



YOU'RE
GOING TO FIGHT
ME NOW?

NO, I'M
GOING TO FIGHT
THE MIDDLE

WELL, I'M
A TENDON
MAYBE I MAY
NOT FIGHT







THEY'VE
FARSED THE
FIRST DOOR.



SO GOOD? IT
SHOULD HAVE TAKEN
THEIR LIVES!



BUT THE PRISON
ARE CHANGING AND AT
THE NEXT DOOR, IS IT
LIKE ADAM AS WELL.



OUR WORLD
BECOME EVER
MORE TRUE, AS DO
YOU SHAM.

I HAVE LOST
A GOOD



ALL IN GOOD TIME,
SHAM. YOU'LL HAVE
YOUR CHAIN SOON
THOUGH...







SHUT UP! SHUT UP! SHUT UP!

THAT IS WHY I HAD MYSELF UP HERE IN THE FIRST PLACE. HERE ONLY LEADS TO DEATH

PERHAPS IF YOU'D HELD ONTO HOWE BACK THERE YOU WOULDN'T HAVE ENDED UP SO RUDELY. THAT'S WHAT BOYFRIEND YOU DON'T GET TO THE LUNARITY. I HOPE YOU'VE NEVER HAD THE CHANCE TO MEET YOUR FORTUNES.



NOT THE FIRST TIME HE LIVED ON ME



IF THAT'S SO THEN HOW CAN YOU LIVE UP ON THE FUTURE?

IT'S LIKE THE BOY HOWE SAID -- THERE IS AN ABILITY OF FORTUNES OUT THERE YOU MIGHT AS WELL SEARCH FOR THE ONE YOU WANT.



YES

I MAY NOT KNOW THE WAY TO JUDITH, BUT THERE IS SOMEONE ELSE WHO DOES.



PERHAPS NOW IS
NOT A GOOD TIME
FOR THIS ALL



SPLASH



THANK
YOU



DON'T THANK
ME JUST YET
MUM



PLIP





THE
MURDER

WAS YOU
LOOK INTO THE
MURDER, WHAT
DO YOU SAY?



I SEE
MYSELF



I'M AT A STREAM
PLAYING IN THE MUD.
I'M ALONE. SO THERE'S
SOMEONE THERE.



A MAN A
HUNTER, I THINK.
HE'S WATCHING ME.
HE'S DANGEROUS.



HE MADE
IT LOOK LIKE
GONE



GASP



THE REFLECTIONS
A LIL' FIGHTER. IT
CAN'T HURT YOU.



AT LEAST HE
PURSUED OUT WHAT
THAT MURDER DONE.
IT SHOWS YOU
YOUR FEAR.

DO NOT
FEAR.



IT'S JUST
DREAMS.



ALL OF
THEM.

THE MURDER
DON'T LIE - THEY'RE
DEADLY WHAT I
WANT TO BE.





DON'T YOU SEE, HARETTY?
IT WAS THAT SORT OF THING
THAT CAUSED SARAH TO LOVE
ME IN THE FIRST PLACE. IF YOU
DO THIS, YOU'LL NEVER BE
ABLE TO STOP HIM.

IF I HAVE NOTHING
TO LIVE, THEN IT'S
NONELESS, THERE'S
NO WAY TO WIN!



THAT'S NOT TRUE.
THE DOOR DESTROYED
A BACKDOOR.



LET ME BE
YOUR FURRY!



UNLESS
YOU, I HAVE
NOTHING TO
LIVE!







ALL THAT
STANDS BETWEEN
ME AND PARADISE IS
THIS DOOR.



AND THE GATE
OF ENTRY IS VERY
EASILY OPENED.



WHEN I LOOK
OUT THESE WINDOWS
I SEE A LIFE WITHOUT
REGRET.



NOW ALL THE
WORLD MUST APPEAR
THROUGH YOUR
EYES.



OF COURSE WHEN
I APPROACH YOU DEAREST
DAUGHTER, YOUR DIVINE REALITY
WILL TAKE THE PLACE ON THE WALL
HART IS MADE TO BE SACRIFICED
UPON THE ALTAR.

AT LAST I
CAN BE RID OF
YOU ONCE AND
FOR ALL!







DON'T YOU KNOW
THERE'S NOTHING IN
MY COLLECTION THAT
CAN HELP ME!

NO MORE
RIGHT?

THEN IT'S TIME
YOU SEE YOUR
LIFE THROUGH
MY EYES—

ONE LONG
STREAK OF
DISAPPOINTMENTS





WARRIOR

TOTTER

PLOOF

I'M SORRY, TOTTER. YOU'LL HAVE TO FACE SMOOTH ON YOUR OWN.



OUR NEW
SQUADRON
IS ALMOST
COMPLETE



THE ONE WITH THE
MARK -- SHE JOINED
THE LAST SQUAD



OF COURSE
WE CAN'T LET IT GO
WE WOULD

BUT THE
DOORS--DON'T
THEY WANT HER?



ON THE
CONTRARY, SIR--
THEY'VE FORT O





Chapter 5 AS THE WORLD FALLS DOWN...

A LADYBIRD WITHOUT WALLS?
HE'S ALREADY TAKEN
THE LAST ROAD!

AND HE'S
HAPPY TOO!

THERE MUST BE
SOMETHING WRONG
WITH THE HORROR,
NOT?

I TOLD YOU
HAPPY BUT I SAID BUT NOW
DON'T HAVE AN IDEA IN YOUR
HEAD, BUT NO ONE WOULD
LISTEN TO ANY HORROR
THAT LISTENS TO ME!

SHADOW
THAT!

THE LADYBIRD
SHOULD FALL BY
REASONING WITH THE
LADYBIRD... TODAY!
THE LADYBIRD
HAPPY!

THE LADYBIRD
SHOULD FALL, THAT
DOWN YOUR BOTTLE
ALREADY!

SHADOW

GROWLING OF
LAWYERBOTS

OUR KING HAS
PROCLAIMED THAT THE
WILLS OF THE LAWYERBOTS
MUST COME FIRST AND
THAT WE ARE SUBJECTS
OF THE KING TO DO IT

BAGGY SUB CRIES

BUT I CAN
HEAR BAGGY CRIES
IN HEAVEN

HE'S RIGHT! WE
HAVE TO DO WHAT
HE SAYS

YES, AND
SOMEONE
STANDS IN THE

WE ARE THE
RESPECT MAKERS
THEY FOLLOWERS, THE
TRULY RESPECTED

WE TALK
OUR WORDS AT THE
MOUTH AND SPEAK AT
THE EARS

WE ARE PINKED,
PICKED, PUNCHED
AND BEATEN

WE ARE NOT
MEN—WE ARE
GROWLING

OUR KING IS
A BULLYING
MATERIAL TO THE KING
OURSELF

BAGGY SUB CRIES

GO WHO
WILL STAND UP
WE AGAINST THE
UNBELIEFABLE
MURDER







"THE LABYRINTH!"

"THIS IS THE WORLD I PICTURED WHEN I FIRST READ IT."



"I LOVED THAT BOOK. I MUST HAVE READ IT A HUNDRED TIMES. AT LEAST I USED TO PROTEST! I WAS THE PRINCESS. I HAD A TERRIBLE CRUSH ON THE

OH.



"THERE IS NO FATHER, SARAH. THIS IS WHO YOU ARE."

"BUT WILL YOU NOT ACCEPT THE PEOPLE TELLING

"I WANT TO."



"SARAH WITH ME."





GATHER...

LEAVE LAST! NO
ONE! YOU FORGOTTEN
MY HEART AND LEFT
ME BEHIND!

I WILL NOT
LET YOU GO
ANYMORE

YOU ARE
HERE

GOING TO
CUT IT.

BUT YOUR
TIME IS GETTING
REALLY OLD







GOOD FIGHT!



WAAAA!



NO! BAD!



THESE BASTARDS
SLAMMED SCORING
RINGS CAME IN
NUMBER

MAMA SLAMMED
SAND-- THERE'S
NO SUCH THING
AS A BAD SLAMMER





I AM PROUD
HONORABLE IN THAT
YOUR DEATH BRINGS
YOU TO THEIR
LEVEL

BRING DO
YOU WANT TO
BE DISCLOSED
ON MATT

DISCLOSED ARE
I DISCLOSE NO
DISCLOSE I DISCLOSE YOUR
I HAVE EVERYTHING
WELL IN HAND

BUT SINCE YOU
CAME ALL THIS WAY, I
SUPPOSE A BIT OF
DISCLOSE COULDN'T
HURT





SOULS! WHERE HAVE YOU GONE?

WE HAVE TO DO SOMETHING! THE SOULS ARE REVOLTING!

LET THEM!



YOU SAID I HAD TO SHOW A FIERCE HAND! YOU SAID THAT WOULD KEEP THEM IN LINE!

DON'T LET THEM GO!



BUT IT'S YOUR LASHES! "MY SUBJECTS!" YOU SAID! YOU KNEW IT! DON'T YOU CARE THAT IT'S COMING AHEAD AT THE SEASIDE?



I GAVE YOU THE CONTRACT



WAKE

THE SET IS OFF! THE LASHES! AND ITS KING ARE HERE TO FOLLOW THEM AND FIGHT!







ALL OF MY LIFE YOU
SOMEONE SAVE ME WHATEVER I
WANTED I NEVER WANTED YOUR
CHRISTY I CERTAINLY WOULDN'T
DO ANYTHING TO EARN IT

EVERYONE TOLD
ME THAT IT WAS
SPECIAL -- THAT I
WAS SPECIAL.

BUT NOW THE ONE
TIME I REALLY ASK
SOMETHING OF YOU, THE
ONE TIME I REALLY NEED
YOUR ORDERS, THIS IS
WHAT I WANT

BUT THIS GUY
HAS BEEN KNOCKED FROM
THE STONE POSITION LONG
AGO AN HOUR -- HE
NEEDS A SCHEDULE

BECAUSE I
THINK YOU WERE
MY FRIEND I DID THAT
FOR YOU I THOUGHT
WE COULD START OVER
TOGETHER.

YOU'RE MAY
HAVE MADE THE TEAM
THINK, BUT AT LEAST
YOU STOOD UP TO HER
RESPONSIBILITY

BUT ALL
OF YOU, YOU
EVERYONE JUST PUT
ME UP OF ALL

BUT IT'S STILL
YOUR IDEA, IF YOU
WOULDN'T HELP ME
WILLINGLY, I CAN FORCE
YOU FALL IN LINE



SNAP!





DOWN!

YOU ALREADY WERE A BUTTERFLY, HUMAN. A BELIEF-BUTTERFLY. COMING DOWN!

GO AWAY, GO AWAY TO LAFER, GO TO YOUR MASTERS!

THWACK

WHERE'S YOUR MORTAL DESTINY NOW, HUMAN?

I HATE...

I HATE...

AND I AM DEAD!

WHY BOTHER? WOULD BRING YOUR HIGHER SON?





IT'S JUST
SANDY!



YOU MAY BE
SPECIMENIC THAN OTHERS
OF US, BUT TOGETHER,
OUR WILL IS STRONGER
THAN YOURS CAN
EVER BE



SHE HAS
OUTGROWN ME! THAT
IS WHY SHE HATED ME
TO STEAL YOU AWAY



YOU WERE
SO FEAR. WHEN I
FIRST FOUND YOU,
I WERE SHADOW OF
YOUR DREAMS.

IF I HAD NOT
ACTED, YOU WOULD
HAVE RUN AWAY
TO NORTHSEA — WITH
OF YOU



YOU PUT ME
IN A CAGE



I DID WHAT
HAD TO BE
DONE.



I HAVE LOST MY KINGDOM. I HAVE
BANKRUPTED MY LEGACY
BEHIND YOUR NAME.

THERE IS NO ONE
AT STAKE THAN
YOUR NAME.



YES YES.



THE LADYFOLK
WANT TO KNOW
HOW.

WHAT OF THEM?



THEY ARE ALL DEAD.
ABOUT THAT MARRIAGE
TALK.



WHY SHOULD I
MARRIAGE THEM
FATHER AND THEIR
NAME.



SLAM ME!

FUSHHH

THOSE DYSKY
GARTS YOU HAVE
TO HELP THEM



WHY? I OWN
THEM NOTHING.

DON'T YOU
CARE ABOUT ANYONE
BUT YOURSELF?



EXACTLY
PLEASE!

I CAN'T! DON'T
YOU UNDERSTAND
THAT I CAN'T?



SURE, FROM THE
MOMENT I Laid EYES ON
HER, THERE COULD BE
BUT ONE OUTCOME FOR
THE LASHMENTS.

HOW CAN I
EXPLAIN THAT? PLEASE
I I CANNOT EVEN
CONTROL MY OWN
BLOOD.



THEN THERE'S
ONLY ONE OF THEM
LEFT.

YOU TURNED
BACK THIS TIME BUT --
YOU HAVE TO KEEP
GOING. BECAUSE YOU
MADE ME BEFORE
YOU MET HER.

WHAT ARE
YOU SAYING?

YOUR SELFISH
LOVE OF THE SAFETY
OF THE LASHMENTS --
THE CHOICE IS OBVIOUS.
BLOOD...



I CANNOT
DO IT!

CANNOT DO
IT! NO!



SARAH, YOU'RE
STRESSING THEM
OUT. IF I'VE HEARD
YOU RIGHT, YOU
HAD TO DO IT.



SARAH THINKS
ABOUT WHAT SHE'S
SAYING. IF YOU
DO THIS, YOU WILL
FORGET EVERYTHING
THAT CAUSED THE
LAWLESS.

ME



DON'T YOU
WANT IT, SARAH?
WE CAN'T
HELP YOU!



FOR YOU'RE
DROPPING



I DON'T
KNOW



I DON'T
KNOW

I NEED
ALL OF THEM. I
CAN'T STOP.



THAT HE IS
DROPPING







THEY THOUGHT
SOMEONE WOULD
SAVE THEM.

WASH
BUTTER.

WAS TOO
LATE.

ON THE
CONTINUED.





YOU'RE BACK!
JUST LIKE THAT?
AFTER ALL THAT HE
WENT THROUGH YOU
COMED?



SUCH AHAH.
DID I NOT GIVE YOU
EXACTLY WHAT YOU
WISHED FOR?



YOU WANTED
A PURPOSE. WHAT
DARKER PURPOSE COULD
ONE HAVE THAN TO SAVE
A DYING LAND?

YOU WANTED
TO BE SPECIAL. DID
YOU NOT SAY SO?
THE THUNDERING OF
YOUR CALLING
YOUR NAME?

YOU WANTED
TO BE SPECIAL.
I GAVE YOU A
TITLE, POWER, A
FUTURE!



WELL, NOW
THAT YOU
WORTH IT.



AND YET, IN THE
END, YOU THREW IT
ALL AWAY!

ARE YOU SO
COMFORTED, YOUR
TONGUE WOULD
A FOOL?

A LITTLE OF BOTH!
IN ANY CASE, I'VE
HAD ENOUGH OF YOUR
QUALITY FOR ONE
LIFETIME!

BUT YOU DID SO
WE OVER INDEBTABLE
SERVICE -- YOU FORGOT
THE PROMISES! YOUR CONTRACT
SUCH AN ACT OF DISHONOR!
MAYBE! IS THERE NO MAN
I CAN TRUST YOU?





SHAME!

I'VE ASKED YOU ALL SO MUCH!



SHAME!

BECAUSE I SHALL FORGIVE THE PALACE FOR YOUR ARROGANCE AT ONCE!

YOU AREN'T PLAYING ON US! WE'VE ASKED YOU AGAIN!

MY LORD, CAN I BE A MONK?

DID YOU SAY THAT?

IT'S YOUR CHOICE!



YOU ARE THE ONLY MONK WHO CAN SAVE THE WORLD WITHOUT YOU!



IT IS YOUR CHOICE!

DOESN'T YOU THINK
I SHOULD HAVE A
DAY IN THIS TOWN? I
MEAN, I WAS HERE FOR
ONLY FOR A DAY.

IT WAS CRASHES
WHEN THAT FIRST BROUGHT
ME TO THIS PLACE. EVEN
WHEN SHE HAD FORGOTTEN
IT, THE SACKBAG WAS STILL
OVER, THROUGH ME.

LOSER THE
LAWRENCE WAY HAVE
BEEN YOUR FANTASY BUT
IT DOESN'T BELONG TO
JUST YOU ANYMORE.



IT IS STILL MY HEART
THAT BINDS THIS PLACE
TOGETHER! MY HEART!
SHE MUST KNOW IT IS
THE ONLY WAY!



THERE IS NO
ONLY WAY!

WE HAVE TO
MAKE OUR OWN
FUTURE.



COME
WITH ME
TOMORROW.

AND LEAD US
TO OLD FRIENDS
AND TRAIL
FOGATHERS.



SOME PATHS
ARE UNFAMILIAR AND
LEAD US TO NEW
PEOPLE AND NEW
BISHOPS.



SOMETIMES
THEY'LL
INSURE US.



SOMETIMES
THEY'LL INSURE
US AGAIN.



AND SOMETIMES
THEY'LL INSURE
OUR HEARTS.



IF WE FOLLOW
OUR DREAMS,
SOMETIMES THEY'LL
FILL US. SOMETIMES
WE'LL FILL THEM. BUT
WE HAVE TO TRY.



AND THE POINT
WILL BE MADE, THE
STANDARD WILL BECOME
THEY'LL INSURE US AGAIN.
AND IT'S THE ONLY ONE
WORTH FIGHTING FOR.



BEFORE I GO, I HAVE A LITTLE SOMETHING FOR YOU.

I LOVE YOU

THE FINEST OF WIND, COURTESY OF THE GREAT WIND

I DON'T WANT ANYTHING OTHER TO MAKE





ENCLOSURE





My sister used to tell me
that there are two kinds
of fantasy stories.

When I found out the other day that Sarah was wearing a fantasy novel of her own I asked her what kind of story it would be in the type that takes place entirely in the make-up and li. or the kind that mixes make-believe with reality? Did you know what she said?

Is there really any difference?

[illegible]

TRUE...—

*You just Sarah started
writing stories -- she always
had a gift for dreaming.*

*And Dreamer won't
comeback to be killed up.*

Yes, just Sarah started sewing classes -- she always had a gift for dreaming.

And because we're
convinced to be British up

YOU HAVE NO POWER
OVER ME," SHE SAID.
"BUT TIME, OF COURSE,
WAS ONLY HALF TRUE..."



...every story is a fantasy, whether we tell it
before with a "Once upon a time." And when we
read that story, or watch it on a movie, or play
it as a game, we bring ourselves into the story.

...and when we put the story down,
we can't help but take a little of that
fantasy back into our regular lives.

And even you need to incorporate
it, we need fantasy. We can't
help it -- we're human.

But I'll let you be in
a little more fantasy
with us too.



As for me, I was lucky enough to have my "One upon a time" adventure that instead of a happily ever after," it ended with a wedding call.

There's a difference between dreaming and deepseeking your way through life. From now on, I'm dreaming with my eyes open.



I don't know where my path will take me, but that is another story. And although this story has reached its end, it lives on in you.

As if you're lonely, finding ourselves, or just nothing to wait on all these in time, know that you're always welcome to return.



YOU WERE THAT FARAWAY IN THAT PLACE, WEREN'T YOU?

UHH... HEY!

YOU REMAIN HERE!



BUT IF IT'S ANY CONGRATULATION YOU DESERVE SPECIALLY!

THANKS, I THINK!



You know.

Should you not be?

Afterword by Jake T. Forbes

Every story must have an ending (unless, like *Atreus*, you're in *Fantasia*, where other rules apply), and after five years, 700+ pages and countless twists and turns, *Return to Labyrinth* reached its "over after" moment — happily for some characters, bitter-sweet for others. It is a bitter-sweet ending for me, as after spending so many hours in this world, I'm sorry to say goodbye.

That said, I'm extremely grateful that we were given the chance to bring the story to its intended end. Thank you to my editors at Tokyopop — Rob, Tim and for these last two volumes, Bryce. I owe a great deal to Joe LeForn for challenging me to raise my game — your notes weren't always easy, but it's a better book and I'm a better writer for them. Thank you to The Jim Henson Company for allowing me to play in the amazing world, and thanks to Brian Froud, Terry Jones, David Bowie and Jennifer Connelly for inspiring me and countless other *Labyrinth* fans over the years. Jim Henson, you will always be my hero. A huge thank you to Chris Lee, my creative partner and pretty much the only constant in this five year journey. You've always amazed me with your talent, Chris, but for this volume, you worked miraculously. And, finally, a huge round of thanks to the readers who have supported this series and made this volume possible.



Guest Artist *Pin up Gallery*

*Please enjoy the following gorgeous images,
contributed by various artists, who in addition to being
exceptionally talented are huge Labyrinth fans as well!*

*And be sure to check out more of their artwork at the
websites below their names!*





Jeff Stokely

<http://toxicous1.deviantart.com>

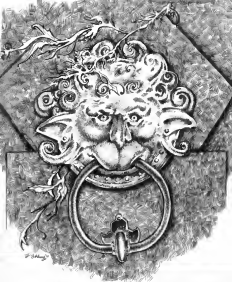


Katie Cook
www.katiecandrew.com

Knock...

Jessica Farnberg

www.warthan.com



...and the door will open.

Nico Huon de
www.nicohuonide.com



Terry Blas
www.brushhollowcomic.com





Natalie Nourigat
www.RandomProduction.com

DM Cornish
www.dmcornish.com



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Jim Henson
1936-1990

WRITER

JAKE T. FORBES

Jake T. Forbes is one of the leading scholars of Goblinology. After a visitation by the Goblin King himself,* Forbes abandoned a life of editing manga hits like *Frustr Basket* and *Folkmetal Alchemist* and dedicated his days to translating the original notebooks of Sir Froud and Jones, unraveling the riddles of the Tain White Duke and memorizing every frame in master Hensons cinematic account of the "Great Goblin Wedding of '86." While Forbes has not been to the Labyrinth himself, nor has he spoken with any of the participants, he insists that every word in *Return to Labyrinth* is true.

*Visitation unconfirmed by the GMI (Goblin Mithras International)

ILLUSTRATOR

CHRIS LIE

After obtaining his Masters Degree in Sequential Art from SCAU in 2005, Chris founded Caravan Studio and worked on various comic, illustration, toy design and concept art projects for TOKYOPOP, Hasbro, Sony, Mattel, Wizard of the Coast, and others. Caravan Studio's portfolio can be seen at www.caravanstudio.com. Recently, Chris produced character designs for Marvel's Ultimate Alliance 2 video game.

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"CLASSIC FANTASY"

"THE BEST OF THE

ORIGINAL ART"

"WORTH A READ!"

"A CLASSIC OF THE GENRE"

BASED ON THE CLASSIC HIT FILM

Jim Henson's RETURN TO LABYRINTH

CAN TONY, THE NEW GOBLIN KING, FIND
HIS WAY IN AN AIMLESS LABYRINTH BEFORE
EVERYTHING HE CARES ABOUT DISAPPEARS
LIKE THE SHADOWS OF A DREAM?

ALL TONY WILLIAMS EVER WANTED
WAS A PURPOSE IN LIFE. WHICH HE
THOUGHT HE'D FOUND WHEN JARETH,
THE GOBLIN KING, MADE HIM BELT
TO THE LABYRINTH. BUT ONE
SHOULD ALWAYS BE CAREFUL
ABOUT WHAT THEY WISH FOR, AS
POWERFUL FORCES STILL CONSIDER

TONY A MERE PAWN. AND
HE'S NOT THE ONLY ONE.
+ JARETH HADN'T GIVEN
UP ON HIS DREAM TO
DOMINATE TONY'S SISTER
SARAH. HER DREAMS LIVE
ON WITHIN THE LABYRINTH
IN THE FORM OF A MASKED
GIRL NAMED POPPET WHO
MAY VERY WELL HOLD THE
KEY TO EVERYTHING.

